

The background of the cover is a painting of a waterfall cascading over dark, jagged rocks. A woman's face, with light-colored hair and a serene expression, is superimposed on the upper part of the waterfall, appearing to be part of the water. The scene is set in a natural landscape with some trees and foliage on the right side.

SOMEBODY'S WAITING ALL ALONE

By
IVAN REID
and
PETER DE ROSE

WRITERS of
My Oriental Rose.
When Its Cherry Time In Tokio.
When You've Just Received
A Letter From The Girl Back Home

F. B. HAVILAND PUB. CO.
128 WEST 48TH ST. NEW YORK.

Respectfully Dedicated to Miss Helen Powers.

Somebody's Waiting All Alone.

By IVAN REID
and P. De ROSE.

Moderato.

Piano.

Some sol-dier boys for France were leav - ing, Down at the pier a
 Some-where in France a lad was tell - in' a-bout a girl, her
 girl was griev - ing, "Why are you cry ing?" Some-one asked her, "What makes you look so
 name was Hel - en, Her pic - ture now he proud-ly showed them, She was the sweet-est
 brok-en heart - ed?" "A sol - dier boy," he soft-ly told them is fight-ing o'er the
 girl, he told them; One of the boys said "Jack I've seen her" It was not long a -
 sea. His name is Jack, and if you find him, Just tell him this for me:
 go. She sent a mes - sage now I've found you, There's one thing you should know:
 rall.

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Chorus.(with expression,)(Not too Slow.)

Some-bo-dy's wait - ing, Some-bo-dy's wait-ing a - lone. Watch-ing and pray - ing,

un - til he comes march-ing home - ward. Tell him there's no one To brush my

tear-drops a - way;— When he's near me, life is cheer - y, And now he's gone it

seems so dear - y. I want some hug - ging, I want some real kisses too. I want a

lit-tle love that's true. Some love that's true. Hur - ry up and end this strife, Bring some joy in

to my life, for some-bo-dy's wait-ing all a - lone. lone.

